

ing at cards, which engrossed most part of his time. His mother often played with him, and strengthened his attachment to them, by injudiciously giving up to him every game. He was quite miserable when he lost in playing with other children, and determined rather to win by cheating, than to lose by fair play. Thus he gave up the manly satisfaction of goodness, for the childish pleasure of gaining a few pieces of money, which he would not use properly; for as to the joy of making others happy, he was insensible to it. After accustoming himself to cheat at cards, he made no scruple of stealing from his companions any thing he had an inclination to have. His mother died whilst he was young, and as he was very extravagant, he soon squandered away the fortune she left him. He had recourse

recourse then to the shameful means of gaming for his support, and finding these insufficient for his bad purposes, he became a pick-pocket. He was discovered, and received the discipline of an hundred lashes. The remembrance of the pain prevented for a time any farther acts of villainy, but when his wounds were healed, his conscience became hardened. From one step to another he deviated into the most atrocious guilt. Fearful of being detected in a robbery on the highway, he ventured to commit the shocking crime of murder. From that moment, he felt himself one of the most miserable of human beings. Reflection upon the past inspired horror, consideration of the future, was distraction. He rode hastily away from the fatal spot. Some horsemen, who came up just after the dreadful deed

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